

Birthday Inventory

-Yet another, hey?

-I'm losing count.

-Speaking of count in your no-account life...?

-Did I take inventory this year?

-Come up with negative total?

-Almost. Hafta recheck math.

-Get Boxxo! Our genius!

-Life is too short for Lecture-Demonstrations instead of *Hello, how are you?*

-Ah but you inspired him this year. He did his own inventory on his birthday!

-The result?

-Plural. And incomprehensible. Whole page of squiggles and wrinkles.

-Any spaces? They say that true wisdom is in the spaces.

-Not one.

-I'm glad to be a dope that nobody understands either, rather than a genius who's a total pain in the ass.

-Neither one of you can get a girl.

-Which speaks to the wisdom of women.

-Also their hilarity at abstraction.

-How'd they get so concrete?

-From seeing shit.